

Kids In The Way

"Dog Food"

Visit "[Dog Food](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Playin' with fire is going to get you burnt
But for a freshman like you it's something you gotta
learn.
It's like shitting on my favorite plate
And calling it a motherfucking dinner date.
As if your head wasn't big enough the first time I met
you.
We gave you a chance and you hardly ever come
through.
Going through life doing it all half ass.
Give you an inch and you think you get first class.
Fuck that.
Starting a war you cannot win.
Too close to the edge and you fall in.
I'd give you a hand to pull you out.
Just to show you the door and shut your mouth.
As if your head wasn't big enough the first time I met
you.
We give you a chance and you hardly ever come
through.
Going through life doing it all half ass.
Give you an inch and you think you get first class.
It's like: throwing a steak to a dog with a short leash.
Make sure you got five fingers before you leave.
And when the dog bites the hand that feeds.
Don't cry to me when I beat him bloody.

Visit [Kids In The Way](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.